

OXFORD OBSERVER.

"LOVE ALL, DO WRONG TO NONE, BE CHECK'D FOR SILENCE BUT NEVER TAX'D FOR SPEECH."—Shakspeare.

VOL. I.

PARIS, (ME.).....THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 26, 1824.

NO. 2.

OBSERVER.

PARIS, SATURDAY, AUGUST 21, 1824.

GIOS.

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The following circular from the "Maine Historical Society" has been addressed to many individual gentlemen of this, and other States. For the purpose of giving it a more general circulation amongst us, we cheerfully give it a place in our columns: hoping that gentlemen of information may notice it, and contribute such materials, as may come to their knowledge, which may assist to illustrate the history of our country; and in a particular manner the resources of our State. We are confident that too little attention has heretofore been paid to this important subject; but, we think, that the patriotic exertions of a few individual gentlemen of talents and information, for a year or two past, has been the means of calling up the attention of the public to the interesting subject—a correct history of our own country.

CIRCULAR LETTER

Of the Maine Historical Society.

Sir—The subscribers, a committee appointed by the Maine Historical Society, beg leave to address you in regard to its objects, and solicit your attention to what cannot be indifferent to the friends of American history generally and what is particularly interesting to the citizens of Maine.

This Society was incorporated by an act of the Legislature, dated Feb. 5, 1822, the third section of which declares, "that it shall be the duty of said Society to collect and preserve, as far as the state of the funds will admit, whatever in their opinion may tend to explain and illustrate any department of civil, ecclesiastical, and natural history, especially of this State and of the United States."

The Society has been duly organized and has appointed a Librarian and cabinet keeper. Already have some valuable curiosities, and ancient records, and useful historical books been received, among which ought to be mentioned the twenty volumes of the Transactions of the Massachusetts Historical Society, being a liberal present from that parent Society.

In fulfilling the intentions of the Legislature it is proposed to follow the example of the Massachusetts Society, and to publish from time to time in future years volumes of Transactions, that the facts collected may be preserved in the most effectual manner against possible accidents, and that the citizens of this State may by access to these facts receive the instruction and gratification, which they are calculated to afford.

In procuring topographical and statistical details, and in collecting the materials, which may illustrate the history of Maine and of the United States, the assistance of all the friends of historical science is respectfully requested; and as a guide to the desired communications we have annexed certain heads of inquiry, concerning which we solicit as full information, as gentlemen of leisure and intelligence may be willing to procure and impart. We also request, that an answer may be given in the course of one year if possible, or as soon as leisure and opportunity will allow.

For the illustration of the civil and ecclesiastical history of our country copies of all rare historical books, and of all sermons, discourses, addresses, and orations, magazines, newspapers, and pamphlets of every kind will be useful. The publishers of such works, if their liberality should dispose them to present copies to the Society, would be sure of transmitting their publications to posterity, and would add to the historical treasures, of which the Library of the Society is to be the depository. All original letters, manuscripts, and curious records of every kind, which may throw light upon American history, will also be gratefully received.

All articles relating to natural history, all Indian curiosities, fossils and minerals, quadrupeds, birds, serpents, fishes, shells insects, dried plants, &c. will be acceptable presents to the cabinet.

All communications and donations may be sent by private opportunities, if they occur, to Professor Cleveland, the Librarian and cabinet keeper, Brunswick, or to either of the subscribers; and they will be duly acknowledged and noticed in the publications of the Society.

In behalf of the Society.

W. ALLEN,
P. CLEVELAND, } Com.
S. P. NEWMAN,
Brunswick, (Maine,) May 31, 1824.

HEADS OF INQUIRY.

1. A description of the town or plantation, in which you live, its extent, mountains, hills, caverns, ponds, rivers, waterfalls, intervals, soils, rocks, minerals, trees, plants, quadrupeds, birds, fishes.
2. The time and circumstances of the first settlement and incorporation of your town, the names and origin of its first settlers, its Indian name, remarkable events, tempets, deep snows, fires, floods, ex-ploits and sufferings of the inhabitants in war.
3. History of churches of every denomination, number of church members, ministers, their settlement, removal, death, and age.
4. Biographical accounts of persons, distinguished in public life, eminent for ingenuity, liberality, learning, or enterprise, with an account of their inventions and writings; the number of educated men, and of men in the different professions.
5. Occupations of the inhabitants, peculiar customs, methods of agriculture and agricultural products, forcing, lumber, manufactures, especially domestic fisheries, tonnage of fishing vessels, number of fishermen, principal market-town or course of trade, tonnage of shipping.
6. The number of meeting-houses, school-houses, manufactories, saw mills, grist mills, fulling mills, bark mills, carding machines, tanneries, threshing and saw-milling machines, taverns, stores.
7. Public Institutions, Associations, masonic fraternities, libraries, education, useful arts practiced, papers and magazines printed.
8. Observations on the weather, climate, diseases, rate of mortality, proportion of births and deaths, instances of longevity, effects of certain employments on health, death by spirituous liquors.
9. Indian names of places, rivers, &c. with their signification, traditional stories, Indian history, including an account of different tribes, their migration, extinction, and language.
10. Suggestions as to useful public works and improvements, particularly concerning roads, bridges,

canals, draining of ponds and marshes, navigation, light houses, settlement of neighboring wild lands.

11. Measures adopted to discountenance idleness and intemperance, poor-houses, work-houses; effects of lotteries; crimes committed; projects for the advancement of public virtue.

COMMUNICATIONS.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

WHICH?

That there are various and manifold impressions pervading the community, relative to the system of *Caucusing*, is an obvious fact. The mass of population appear to be divided, in their opinions, more than they ever have been at any former period of the Caucus history. While one is a strenuous advocate for the consistency and even absolute necessity of the mode, another is found arrayed, with the majesty of intellectual powers, in bitter opposition to every thing bearing upon its front the least semblance to what he has long ago viewed as a fiend. Look on this side of the street, and behold the advocate, with the tremendous thunders of his eloquence, borne by an iron voice, carrying you back to former days, and picturing in "language burning" in the most pathetic touches, with a visage which seems to read to the by-gazer, "I must, I will convince you," scooping up before your visible optics the manner in which the system was then regarded, as proof irresistible that it should be now venerated and cherished as the best boon of our fathers to their sons; and endeavoring to impress upon the tablet of your hearts the necessity of being "alive, active, watchful" to foster and protect this noble monument, reared up by the wisdom, virtue, and political foresight of patriotic sires.—Look, now, on the other side—and what says the opposer? Is he less eloquent, less pathetic? No—He dips into the "Haleyan streams of Literature," and endeavors to turn them, in all their mighty velocity, upon the just-born arguments of his adversary. He, too, goes back to former times for evidence of his position. He admits: at that time, *caucusing* was politic and even indispensable, "whether public or private"—the consummation it were to effect was viewed as fully competent to "justify the means." Without it, where would have been the democracy of our country?—where those liberal republican principles upon which our Constitutions are based, which form a strong and effective barrier against unrighteous usurpation of authority and the arbitrary abuse of delegated power? Without it, should we ever have beheld that concert of action, which eventually triumphed, and gained ascendancy over the contracted policy of a party actually holding the reins of government? But, since heasendency is made, since the triumph is complete, why the necessity of the mode at the present time; and, considering it to have been fraught with disadvantages, even in its infancy, and which may "grow with its growth," let us abandon it entirely now—let us hurl the whole system to undisturbed oblivion.

Thus, having faintly glimpsed at what appears to be the effect of the arguments on either side of this long pending suit, are we prepared, with one full sweep of the pen, to denounce either illustration as "nothing worth"? Let us rather say, both have "done well"—acted nobly, so far as they have been governed by conviction of the propriety of the position assumed. We are not to condemn, outright, either his opinion, when such opinion appears to be backed by the consistency of the professor's conduct. No man ought to be injured because he does not see with the eyes of his neighbor, nor for mere speculative opinions—and though I may differ in opinion from some relative to the subject in question, I claim only that "charity from others which I to others show." Knowing, as we do, that both cannot be right in truth, though they may be in presumption, it is but just and proper that the subject receive a fair, candid, and lucid discussion, that the merits and demerits of the system be thoroughly thrown open to the "mind's eye," in order that a satisfactory conclusion may ultimately be drawn. My object, then, in the present instance, is briefly to notice, in a respectful manner, some remarks over the signature of "Cato," which appeared in a former number of the Observer.

"Cato," says, "in the scattered population of this State, these [caucus] meetings were particularly objectionable, as the mass of the population could not be brought to attend them." This is readily granted. When a fair and full representation is not made at these meetings; when a few designing and intriguing favorites are packed off to meet a few more of like character, and to secretly consult and recommend a candidate of their own stamp, then these assemblages become a burlesque upon the true tenor of the principle of republican representation; and their doings, so far from being sanctioned by the electors, should be held in utter contempt, as eminently foreign to true republican principles. Packed Caucuses and secret cabals should be held in execration—and I would only contend for the propriety of such meetings as embrace the unanimous voice of the community. Where, therefore, the population lies extended over a vast domain, scattered for miles and miles apart, it is certainly

inconvenient and indeed extremely impolitic to have Caucus meetings assembled any oftener than absolute necessity requires. This granted, we are led to inquire for other modes of putting in nomination candidates for offices in the gift of the people, (for we know there must be some method of concentrating public opinion—common sense teaches us that nothing can be effected by every little body of men, say, perhaps six in number, holding up a favorite of their own, maugre the attempts of some to preach us into the belief,) and to what body is it politic, is it practicable, is it convenient to confide this high prerogative? This leads me to the point. "Cato" holds:

"But of all the various kinds of caucusing, that of Legislative bodies, is, in my mind, the most dangerous."

I am at a loss to determine why Legislative nominations must be viewed as pernicious "assumptions of power." What is the practice adopted when nominations of this kind are made. Public notice is given, calling upon the representatives of the people to assemble, to consult, deliberate, and agree upon proper persons as candidates for different offices avowed. The meeting is emphatically public and open.—A fair representation is made of the qualifications of the competitors for the distinction—without fear or favor, all competitors are canvassed who stand forth for the prize—and those whose claims are the most elevated on the score of ability and merit, receive the plurality of voices, and are held forth as candidates, backed by high and honorable responsibility. Is it urged that management and intrigue are too often found coupled with these meetings; that they are merely got up for the purpose of pushing some friend, relative, or pampered favorite into office, against the wishes of the people; that in this way a high-handed traffic of offices is carried on between the Executive and Legislative branches of government, calculated in its tendency to subvert the free and spontaneous expression of the public will? Ah! and to whom do you give this character—upon whose shoulders do you heap such a mountain of abuse? To the highest Executive officer of your State—to him who was chosen by your free and voluntary suffrages. And to whom else? To all those who compose these meetings. And who are they? what their character? They are the chosen representatives of the people, elected by the unbought voices of their fellow men, each being the constituted agent of 1500 or 2000 inhabitants. They come from all parts of the State, bringing with them the opinions, feelings, interests, and even local partialities of their constituents. And does not this eminently fit them for the selection of candidates? and does not their station give a presage that they have sufficient virtue and integrity to enable them to honestly and candidly express their unbiased opinions of the merits of a fellow man? If they are not candid and good men, why have you elected them to fill these stations? why did you not select others in their stead? But, I am proud to suppose they generally are the first men of the community; I am proud to believe they commonly, while exercising the functions of their office, have in constant view the best interests of their fellow mortals. They are stationed as sentinels around the noble temple of liberty, to defend her sacred domain from the polluting grasp or unholy aggression of internal and external foes, and to sound the tocsin of alarm at the approach of danger; and knowing this, they are almost universally ready to gird on the mighty armour in defence of the people's equal rights. And are these the men who are denounced as base, contemptible intriguers? Yes: these are they who are branded with the epithet, "assumers of power." And by whom? By disappointed office seekers—many times, perhaps, by the very men who felt an "itching" to get nominated for those very stations for which the better judgment of our legislators had selected others, or by a party thrown into the minority.

I would ask, what power do our Legislators assume? In the act under discussion, they merely meet, consult, and agree upon candidates, and recommend them to their fellow citizens. They do not (nor would it have any force, were they to) accompany the recommendation with the command "you must, you shall choose these favorites." No—they simply say, in their opinion, all things considered, the candidates selected are the best men to fill the offices for which they are nominated; and 'tis for the people to say whether they shall or shall not be so elevated. Is this act "assumption?" Then the opinion of the most obscure individual in this republic constitutes assumption. With equal justice we might dictate to our legislators, that they shall not go to bed with a "night-cap" on their cranium, while at the seat of government, as that they shall not express their opinions.

If caucusing were necessary in former days, (as all seem to admit,) for the purpose of procuring the ascendancy of true republican principles, over those less liberal, it is even so at the present time to sustain those principles upon the acme, thus mounted. Though there may, perhaps, be objections justly urged, it is certainly inexpedient to abandon the system till a better method shall appear to take its

place. We hazard nothing in asserting that by far the larger proportion of those who are opposers of the measure at the present time, have heretofore been its warm advocates.—When themselves or friends were benefited by its operations, then they co-operated heart and hand in upholding it; but when they could no longer anticipate its helping aid towards their personal aggrandizement, their song, alas! was changed. It is not a little curious that the very men who are the most inveterate in their anathemas against it, are daily *Caucusing* in every "steam-boat, mail-stage, grog-shop, or tavern," wherein a few precious spirits of their own peculiar impress, chance to assemble.—This shews, of itself, the falsity of their professions, in teaching one thing and practicing the reverse.

With these glaring facts staring us in view, should we not be justified in saying: let not the party in power be lulled to sleep by the delusive dream that no vestige of the enemy is left upon our borders?—such a sleep must inevitably prove fatal. You are beset by foes within and foes without, watching wistfully for an opportunity to wrest from you the reins, and drive the steed o'er your prostrate and mangled bodies. While they sing you the beguiling "Te Deum" of "all is well," they stand ready to dislodge you from your strong hold—to dash in ten thousand atoms the watch-tower you are posted to defend—and to precipitate you head-long amid its scattered ruins. The motto stamped upon their breast-plate, is, "divide and conquer!" and no stone is left unturned that shall tend to consummate their anxious wish. Hence, in most instances, the denouncement of the Caucus system; hence their universal practice of villifying our public men and all their measures. But the more malignant their arrows of scandal and detraction, the greater should be the exertion to sustain and uphold the virtuous—the patriotic—the good.

From these general observations, let not as inference be drawn, that it is presumed all who are inimical to *Caucusing*, act from self-interest or undue prejudice. This is not the fact. Some are actuated, unquestionably, by nobler motives than mere private feelings. The opinions of such are always welcomed. Among this number, by the tone of his remarks, I am justified in saying "Cato" holds a foremost rank—and nothing should be advanced to impeach his motives.

DECIUS.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

WHO SHALL BE PRESIDENT?

Electors of Oxford Congressional District.—This momentous question has soon got to be decided before the august body of ten millions of freemen. The facts which have any important bearing upon the cause should be maturely considered. The arguments of hired or interested counsellors are of little consequence.—What then are the pretensions of the rival candidates? William H. Crawford is acknowledged on all sides to be a man of a sound and copious mind, and of gentleman-like manners; but his political experience is yet too limited, in the opinions of many, for so important a trust; and the foul blot upon his moral character of shedding the blood of a fellow man in a premeditated duel, ought to weigh deep upon the mind of every conscientious man. "Thou shalt not kill" is the positive command of God; and if we are disposed to counteract this law, by encouraging and abetting the duellist, and even loading him with the highest honors of the Nation, let us never again pretend to be the disciples and followers of the meek and lowly sage of Nazareth! On the other hand the opposing candidate, is a man, all the features of whose character are marked with peculiar strength, firmness, and independence; the purity of whose morals have never yet been assailed, even by the breath of calumny itself; whose political education and experience are inferior to no one in this whole Nation; and who, upon any question of political economy, has not a superior in either hemisphere. It is true, indeed, that Mr. Adams is said to be stiff and unpliant in his person and manners; and it was said a number of years ago, by the same kind of fiddle-fuddle politicians that Mr. Washington had too long a nose, and Mr. Jefferson too round shoulders, for a President. These, fellow-citizens, are the material facts alleged on each side, and denied by neither; these are the strong points, on which every independent man should make his judgment and cast his vote.

Will Maine, then, at this important issue, when all the rest of New England is coming forward in one firm and unbroken phalanx in support of her favorite son, start back, or stand like Julius trembling on the bank of the Tiber? Or will she come forward in the spirit of true republican patriotism, and illustrate to her proud dictators and artful managers, the lofty motto inscribed upon her own coat of arms. "Dirigo," "I direct."

TURNER.

A good character is the greatest of temporal blessings, with the exception of a good conscience; and good health stands next on the list of salutary enjoyments.

He who goes to bed in anger has the devil for a bed-fellow.

OBSERVER.

PARIS, THURSDAY MORN. AUGUST 26, 1894.

"Sea Serpent."—We learn the Sea Serpent has again been seen off Plum Island, very near where his *serpent-ship* has heretofore made his appearance. The coast of Essex seems to be particularly favored with his visits. Whether this is on account of the hospitality of its inhabitants, or owing to their political sentiments we cannot determine—but, at any rate, we may conclude that he does not practice the doctrines inculcated by the *Peace Society*. We cannot tell what effect his visits may have on the Presidential question, but from the description given, we are led to conclude that he would "take in" either, if not all the candidates.

Another Convention in Cumberland County. At a Republican Convention, assembled at North-Yarmouth, on the 12th instant, John Q. Adams was nominated for President of the U. States, Rev. Joshua Taylor, of Portland, for an elector for Cumberland District, Hon. James Campbell and Hon. Thomas Fillebrown, as electors of President and Vice-President, to be chosen at large.—Joseph Adams,* of Portland, Robert R. Kendall, of Freeport, and James Twitchell, of Poland, were recommended as candidates for Senators in the next Legislature of this State.

*Mr. Adams has subsequently declined being considered a candidate.

Locality of the Courts in York County. There seems to be a pretty warm "war of words" carried on between the *Kennebunk Gazette* and *Columbia Star*, respecting the locality of the Courts in York County—the several writers in the *Gazette* contending for the convenience and eligibility of Kennebunk, and those in the *Star* for the superiority of Alfred, the place where they are now held. The question is to be submitted to the people on the second Monday of September next.

The Richmond Enquirer says—"The law of the United States directs that the Electors should be elected within 34 days of the first Wednesday of December. The law of Tennessee directs that it [the meeting] shall be held one month too early. The consequence of this incorrect legislation is, that an extra session of the Tennessee Legislature must be held to remedy the error."

MARRIED.

In Canton, by C. Holland, Esq. Mr. James Allen, to Miss Salome Carter.
In Pembroke, N. H. His Excellency David Lawrence Morrill, Governor of the State of New-Hampshire, to Miss Lydia Poor, daughter of Moses Poor, Esq. of Goffstown.

DIED.

In Norway, on the 23d inst. Martha, infant daughter of Mr. Ichabod Bartlett, aged ten months, and fifteen days.

"She glanced into our world, to see
A sample of our misery;
Then turned away her languid eye
To drop a tear or two, and die.
She tasted of life's bitter cup,
Refused to drink the portion up
But turned her little head aside,
Disgusted with the taste, and died.
Short pain, short grief, short babe was thine,
Now joys eternal and divine."

In Situate, Mrs. Lydia Bowker, wife of Mr. Edmund Bowker, aged 89. She had lived 68 years with her husband, who is now in his 92d year. She has left children, grand children, great-grand children, and great-great-grand children, to the number of one hundred and ten.

In Barre on the 5th inst. Mr. Timothy Howard, aged 47. He was employed in harvesting grain, when descending a hill, his oxen ran, and he, in attempting to keep them back, fell before them, and the wheel passed over him, and killed him instantly.

OXFORD NOMINATION.

FOR GOVERNOR.

ALBION K. PARRIS.

FOR ELECTORS OF PRESIDENT AND VICE-PRESIDENT.

AT LARGE.

Hon. Thomas Fillebrown,

OF WINTHROP, and

Hon. James Campbell,

OF HARRINGTON.

OXFORD ELECTORAL DISTRICT.

Hon. Benjamin Chandler,

OF PARIS.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE TO CONGRESS.

OXFORD CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT

Hon. Enoch Lincoln.

OF PARIS.

FOR SENATORS TO THE STATE LEGISLATURE.

OXFORD COUNTY.

Hon. Cornelius Holland,

OF CANTON, and

Hon. James W. Ripley.

OF FRYEBURG.

Hon. Joshua Gage.

OF AUGUSTA, and

Hon. William Chadwick,

OF PORTLAND.

are also in nomination for electors of President and Vice-President to be chosen at large.

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the Oxford Observer.

THE NEW NOMINATION OF SENATORS.

Mr. Editor—I observed in the last *Statesman*, (a paper published in Portland,) a nomination of two gentlemen as candidates for the Senate of Maine, from the County of Oxford; and I regret exceedingly that the nomination has been made.

I would not speak disrespectfully of the two gentlemen named, for I am one of their friends. But, however I may respect them, I say without fear of contradiction, that in no point of view are they better qualified for the office of Senator than Gen. Ripley and Doct. Holland, who are in regular nomination. It is said that Gen. R. and Doct. H. are in favor of Mr. Crawford for President of the U. States, and this is given as a reason why they ought not to be supported.—Now, Sir, how this may be, I do not know, nor do I care, nor is it of the least importance, considering them merely as candidates for the Senate of Maine, what these gentlemen think on this subject. As Senators, they will have just as much influence on the Presidential question as any other individuals in the State, and no more.

I hope and believe that the good people of Oxford County, will not suffer themselves to be divided by any artifice of designing or disappointed men.

The County of Oxford has hitherto been one of the most united Counties in the State. Their Caucuses have been jointly and honorably conducted; and all regular nominations have been supported. The Republicans have not listened to that spirit of murmuring among their own party which generally terminates in divisions. The Federalists, although largely in the minority, yet respectable for their numbers and talents, have uniformly desisted to join a disappointed faction, merely for the purpose of a change of men, when no change of sentiment was expected.

Friend as I am to the election of John Q. Adams and cordially as I shall support Doct. Chandler, as an elector, I am no less friendly to the election of Messrs. R. and H. and shall yield them no less cordial support. Maine is an independent State, and let her elections be distinct and independent of those of the U. States.

In our State elections, let not one say I am of Adams and another, I am of Crawford; but let every one follow those things which make for the peace and respectability of our own State.

OXFORD.

For the Observer.

Letter from Philo-Yeoman to Yeoman.

Brother Yeoman—I was much pleased to see your communication in the Observer, of the 19th inst. I have long been of the opinion, that these vexatious Lawyers, and professional characters, as they call themselves, have had the sway in our Legislatures and newspapers long enough. I was quite elated to find a man of our farming interest, hardy enough to come forward, and advance his sentiments boldly, though they be right in the teeth of this scientific rabble; and then a communication like yours, I assure you, will be no disgrace to us yeomen. We have long been sneered at by this saucy rabble, because we were guilty of the atrocious crime of ignorance. I think it high time to raise our voices in the literary world; we are the "bone and muscle" of society, and ought to manage its concerns. As to the next President, I like your notions well: Jack Adams is a good soul, and I think he ought to be hoisted; he has lived long enough in this Northern climate, to know how cold our winters are, and how empty our purses. If we tug a little at the political wheel, and push Jack into the National chair, no doubt but he will slip a fat slice of his national pudding into our plates. We shall then be able to lay aside our spades and ploughs, tuck up the corners of our winnowing sheets, and live at ease the remainder of our lives, with pumpkin pies in plenty, the year round. Since Jack has been proclaimed President by all the Bowling-alley-boys at Nahant, and still further by Wheeler Martin, late chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Rhode-Island, from the steeple of the Baptist Meeting House in Providence, no doubt but he will go on. His claims over those of Bill Crawford are incalculable. Jack is descended from noble parentage; no base blood runs through his veins; he inherits the "eternal virtues" of his good old father, and in proper time will be well qualified and disposed, for the good of his liege subjects, to re-enact and put in force the ever-memorable stamp act, and impose direct taxes. Who can doubt, but, in case of invasion, this "mighty statesman," possessed of such a polemic disposition, will, by his paper artillery, blow our enemies to atoms? You well recollect what the fate of poor Russell was, after coming in contact with Jack's powder magazine; his public enemies must of course fare harder than his private ones: for against the former, he will have the indignation of the whole nation to back him up, and excite his vengeance; whereas against the latter he has only the "little bit" of venom in his own bosom. People are strangely wild in blaming Jack, for not attending our national anniversary at Washington last month—having no other reason for his absence, than that one Ninian Edwards, was not admitted to the Jubilee; but I think Jack would have been guilty of the basest ingratitude, not to have shown Edwards this respect, after he had lost his visit to Mexico, and bedaubed his reputation most sorrowfully, all for the sake of hoisting Jack into Uncle Sam's great elbow Chair. I have no doubt but Jack will do us as good a turn, as he has done Edwards, if we stick well for his cause. We know that Jack is a thorny porcupine of a fellow; but if we stroke down his quills and keep on his smooth side, I think we shall be treated better by him than we shall by that Southern Bill. We shall stand a chance if Jack goes in, to pick up some of the rich crumbs from Uncle Sam's table. I will give you my reasons, good brother of the plough, for not liking that Bill Crawford. In the first place he was a miserably poor boy; he is descended from an obscure family, that nobody ever knew, or wanted to know; he is a fellow of base blood, and more than all that, he was once a petty school-master. These are reasons sufficient to convince any man of common sense, that he should not be made President of the United States. But still farther, this chap whom many talk of for President, is a Southerner and a Crawfordite, and what stronger reasons than these, can a man of enlightened understanding have for opposing an upstart hotspur? It will do for us to harp and croak to the rabble about his duelling; but in justice to this Bill, we do not consider him the less qualified for President for having fought a duel. That act was a mere freak of his youth—the fashion of the day, and of the people among whom he lived; a custom of which his mature years has disapproved—and his riper judgment discountenanced and renounced. Doubtless this Bill has some good qualities; his reply to the charges brought against him by that Ninian Edwards shows a kind heart—the most untruffed passions, and discovers him to be a man of talent. The report of the committee appointed to examine these charges proves him beyond doubt, to be a man of pure hands, and strict integrity. Still, we will have nothing to do with this base blooded Southerner. Jack is the man for us; he will make a sprightly tar at most head—we will have no hand-labors like Crawford about, to trim our national sails, and

although Jack has picked the bones, and feasted himself most riotously upon the life-blood of poor Russell, yet he never fought a duel. Go on, brother of the plough, in your worthy undertaking; and if your antagonist, that little bit of Holy Alliance, out-heros you in the Presidential warfare, don't fail to give them another bouncing broadside of dirt and smoke—call in all your General Officers, of sweeping proclamation, to storm their works—do all that man can do, to jostle our friend Jack on the "tripod of State."

From your ever obliging brother of the plough,
PHILO-YEOMAN.

For the Oxford Observer.

THE PRESIDENCY.....No. 2.

Fellow-Citizens—Look around you, and contemplate, for a moment, what sort of patriots are so ardently engaged in the strange work of alienating your affections from Mr. Adams, and attaching you to the destinies of Mr. Crawford. In their front rank, in New-England, you behold the well known chief of the old Essex Junto, with his full-blooded "silver grays," and nearer home you see the "Star" of our would be greatest man of the North, with a host of satellites revolving around him, moved and attracted by his more than magic skill and powers; followed, it is true, by some honest citizens, who have been deceived and alarmed by his conjuring up the injured ghost of departed federalism from the shades below and refitting up his man of straw, the *Wingate faction*, and pressing them into his service, unmindful of his former allegiance and warm attachment to federalism when in full life and power. But, perhaps, you may in astonishment exclaim—What! is it possible that these honorable and distinguished chiefs are again acting in concert on a great question of national policy? But, be not too much surprised. Extremes are ever apt to meet, and call to mind, that on an ever memorable occasion, in times of old, "Pilate and Herod were made friends together." Man does not act without a motive. And, here permit us to ask, and let your sagacity and common sense furnish the answer—Whence is it that the advocates of Mr. Crawford's interests, in Maine, are so tremblingly alive to the feelings, and indulgent to the prejudices and vices of the South, while they boast of having divested themselves of all sympathy for the predilections, prepossessions and local habits of their fellow citizens of the North? You will recollect that not two years have elapsed since it was almost impracticable to find an individual in Maine, who would openly avow his preference of Mr. Crawford to Mr. Adams for the next President. And when it was first stated publicly that certain influential men amongst us (who have since thrown off their masks) were pledged to support Mr. Crawford, the fact was stoutly and indignantly denied, through their mouth-piece, the Eastern Argus. And here, fellow-citizens, let us pause and inquire: Have the friends of Mr. Crawford, in Maine, conducted towards you, in this important transaction, with all that frankness and candor, which is so justly due to the republican character? On the contrary, have they not, until very recently, carried on their electioneering campaign amongst us wholly by the unworthy means of artifice, intrigue and ambush? And is not their motive, for this course of conduct, obvious? Did they not know full well that the unbiased, uncontaminated and free voice of Maine would be unanimous for John Quincy Adams? What, on a recent occasion, has been the disgusting intimation, through their organ, the Eastern Argus, to the independent electors of Oxford? Was you not virtually enjoined to inquire of your Representatives to the last State Legislature for whom you ought to give your support for the next President? Will you have the presumption to imagine that you or your intelligent representative in Congress know any thing of this important matter? A goodly number of your State Legislators are known to have been illuminated during the last winter by our chief political illuminator of the North, who is well acquainted with the situation of affairs at Washington and had the distinguished honor of figuring at the "Grand National Caucus."

Electors of Oxford District—As free citizens, as consistent men, as independent republicans, do you not feel insulted by the suggestion, which has been so unblushingly made to you, that you ought to give up your unbiased choice amongst the candidates for the next President in the forlorn hope of thereby resuscitating old party distinctions? And for what valuable purpose of public utility? Why, surely to bolster up, and help forward a few unprincipled office-hunters, at the expense of National freedom, honest independence, and the Constitution of the Republic.

FRANKLIN.

For the Oxford Observer.

Sketches of the Mineralogy and Geology of Oxford County.....No. 2.

MOUNT MICA.

In passing over a small hill a short time since, on the farm of Mr. Nicholas Chesley, in this town, about one mile east from the Court House, on a mineralogical excursion, a ledge which exhibits itself, was observed to contain some uncommon minerals. It having now been somewhat explored, I shall endeavor to give a list of such, as have been obtained there. The ledge appears only in the superficial surface of a few square rods before it disappears under the soil, and as that has been but in a few places removed, and but few blasts used, it is not unlikely but that on further search, other minerals may yet be discovered. Most of the minerals are contained in a bed or vein of coarse grained Granite, about two rods wide, and which traverses the hill, in Northeasterly and Southwesterly directions. It is flanked upon its sides, by beds of Gneiss, or rather Mica

slate, which just show themselves, and then sink out of sight. The Granite is visible only about four rods, before that also disappears. This locality has been very aptly named as above, from the great abundance of a mineral named Mica, which is here found in most of its varieties. This mineral derives its name, from a latin word, signifying to shine, and is that, which is so often seen glittering in the walls and ledges of a primitive country, and is usually known by the name of *ising glass*.

Laminated Mica.—This variety is found here, in plates, frequently as large as common window glass, and as transparent, and sometimes beautifully irised. The first settlers in this vicinity glazed their houses with it. It occurs also in rhombic crystals, the lamina of which are superimposed, one upon another, in a decreasing extent, so as to form four-sided pyramids—sometimes the crystals are in hexagonal tables or prisms. This is found in Siberia, in Laminas, 5 or 4 feet square, and is an article of commerce. It is used on board vessels of war, for the purpose of glass, it not being liable to break from the explosions of cannon.

Prismatic Mica, is mostly found lying upon the edges of the common variety, in long delicate prisms, very much resembling the filaments of Amianthus. It also occurs in larger prisms.

Black Mica.—Fine crystals of this variety have been observed, imbedded in the white.

Green Mica.—Many specimens are observed to be tinged with this color, particularly those that embrace the green Tourmaline, from which it is probably colored—some specimens exhibit a bright straw color.

Lepidolite or Lilac colored Mica.—This very beautiful mineral derives its name from two Greek words, signifying a scale and a stone, and in fact, nothing but an aggregate of the small scales or lamina of Mica, and usually of a Lilac or reddish color. Some of the specimens at this locality, are crystallized, and exhibit a pearly, silvery white appearance. The lamina are superimposed one upon another, in imperfect hexagonal tables, so as to form short columns, lying in different directions, and all held together by a silicious cement, interspersed with specimens of the Cleavelandite. Other specimens are more massive, and exhibit a fine Lilac color, passing into a red. It also occurs adhering to the sides of the crystallized quartz, and frequently deeply imbedded in them, in minute hexagonal crystals being perfectly colorless. It associates very frequently with the Rubellite.

Schorl.—That black coal like looking substance, so plentifully imbedded in the rocks, in this vicinity, is denominated Schorl, and is supposed to derive its name from a Swedish word, signifying brittle. It is abundant at Mount Mica, presenting crystals a foot in length and three or four inches in diameter; but is very brittle, and no good specimens can be easily obtained. It occurs frequently in groups, the prisms passing and interlocking each other in all possible directions. It also occurs massive in granular concretions, resembling breccia. Its color is a fine velvet black, and frequently presents good terminations.

Green Tourmaline.—Those schorls, which exhibit other colors than the black, have been denominated Tourmalines, and it is believed this locality embraces the whole family of these uncommon, and occasionally beautiful minerals. The Green is found in cylindrical prisms, whose sides are longitudinally striated, and sometimes presenting a triedral termination. Some of the specimens are three inches in length, perfectly transparent, and having a deep green color. The finest specimens of this color are found loose in the soil, among the debris of the ledge, with their angles worn off, and resembling, in their appearance, melted globules of green glass. It occurs also in much longer and larger prisms, that are more imperfect, and are nearly opaque. This kind frequently passes into the Rubellite, and the same crystal is equally divided between them.

Rubellite, or Red Tourmaline is found here, varying in color, from a crimson to a delicate peach. It is nearly as beautiful as the green in its transparency and hardness. Many of its crystals are enclosed in the green, and are several inches in length. Fine specimens of this and the green are found firmly imbedded in crystals of Quartz.

White Tourmaline.—Specimens are found here, resembling the green, excepting they are white, or sometimes possessing a slight tinge of the red.

Indicolite.—Passing from a light indigo blue into a black. The common schorl is frequently covered with a thin incrustation of this variety, as is also the green. In the Cleavelandite, are found the best specimens—they are small crystals and exhibit a fine indigo color, from which it derives its name. These Tourmalines exhibit a variety of forms. They frequently occur in acicular crystals, six inches in length, mostly associated with the Mica, between whose plates, its needles are seen shooting, singly or massive, in various directions. It is also radiated, exhibiting sometimes a beautiful stellar appearance between the plates of the Mica, and on the surfaces of the Quartz and the more massive Tourmalines. All these varieties occur sometimes in the same specimen, or rather in the same crystal, built one upon another, in its longitudinal extent, or enveloping each other, like the coats of an onion. The green crystals, enclosing the red ones, are sometimes bent almost into a semicircle. They all become electric from heat and friction, and from that circumstance, are easily distinguished from other minerals, possessing a similar external character. In the National Museum, in England, is a specimen of the Rubellite, purchased by that government, for £13,727. They are esteemed in jewelry, and some of the speci-

mens obtained little in color. Cleavelandite has been thus named by Professor locality in and breaks tables are s wedge-like. [Conclu

GENE

A detachment of Capt. Rison, Morton Sault de Ste. bany, on Frid

Thomas Cr of Thaddeus and fifty-two 550 feet each 94 movements

Baltimore, er Fidelity, C days from R American Col with the nativ and spirits, and

Mr. Crawford terday, with p terior. He w the course of far north and Previous to his the Baron de A been introduce d Affairs of Fra respectability, that it was his affectionate lea dren.

ME On Sabbath la son, a lad abou in company, en a visit to Mr. A pose of engagi day. Passing f tance consider Having accomp the afternoon, he ded on the sho boat, the son w water.—The fat regardless of his deep water, tha able to swim, w relate, both cam The wife and witness to the di such an occasi scribed.

Thus, in a mo God, a disconsol of an affectiona from usefulness premature death dren to mourn v and a beloved b Bristol, Augu

New-York, Aug terday afternoon this city. While man, deputy shi men of the name turned from an pressed their rea ed permission to has. This was than was expect to ascertain if th He knocked at th the report of a p counts by another that both the y having appeara and literally lit heads. We lea the island of St. aged 24 and 26 nessed at Mayag & R. Hart. Fro od some month purchased and l Curacao, Havann vessel and carg since. They re morning.

ARRIVA

LA FAYETTE, a Fayette, arrived at inst. in the sh The N. Y. Merc his arrival was e early hour, and it trical rapidity. the Battery cro with the expecta two revolutions m arrangements of a ception, having him, he landed at to the seat of the through the day a ette fired a salu "At 11 o'clock Island, with Gen. Common Council, municate, inform been made. The the greater part of his suit during th and introduce vi General, unresista quette, was as qu wore to crowd for Arrangements w on Monday at no to be escorted to view the marchi all of whom were

Boy and Snake (Upper Canada) after a 11, a ga by the who h ad and ally made and hite k and the 2 the s

mens obtained at this locality would loose but little in comparison with the finest gems.
Clevelandite.—A mineral that has recently been thus named, in honor of our distinguished Professor at Brunswick, and is found at this locality in abundance. It is mostly laminated and breaks into thin rhombic tables. "The tables are sometimes so aggregated, as to form wedge-like and stellar groups."
[Conclusion of this number, in our next.]

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Buffalo, August 2.
A detachment of 140 U. S. troops, under the command of Capt. Wagner, accompanied by Lieuts. Harrison, Morton and Morris, destined for Green Bay and Sault de Ste. Marie, arrived in this village, from Albany, on Friday last.

Canandaigua, August 4.
Thomas Crocker mowed in one minute, in the field of Thaddeus Chapin, Esq. last week, seven hundred and fifty-two square feet of grass; four other men, about 550 feet each; averaging 47 clips of grass, and being 44 movements of the Scythe in 60 seconds.

Baltimore, Aug. 9. From Africa.—By the schooner Fidelity, Capt. West, at this port on Saturday in 32 days from Rio Pongus (Africa) we learn that the American Colony at Mesurado was trading peaceably with the natives. The Colonists were in good health and spirits, and their condition flourishing.—Am.

Washington City, August 10.
Mr. Crawford left his residence near this city yesterday, with part of his family, on a tour into the interior. He will probably visit the bath Springs in the course of his journey; and bend his course as far north and east as his public duties will permit. Previous to his departure, the new French Minister, the Baron de Marcilly, paid his respects to him, having been introduced by the Count de Menou, late charge d'Affaires of France. A crowd of visitors, of the first respectability, both ladies and gentlemen, on learning that it was his intention to set out, pressed to take an affectionate leave of the Secretary, his lady, and children.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.

On Sabbath last, Mr. James Askins with his wife and son, a lad about 10 years of age, with a young man in company, employed their leisure hours in making a visit to Mr. Askins' father's family, and for the purpose of engaging a brother to labor for him the next day. Passing over a pond which shortened the distance considerably, they reached the place in safety. Having accomplished their object, on their return in the afternoon, having recrossed the pond and just landed on the shore, while Mr. Askins was securing the boat, the son was seized with a fit and ran into the water.—The father pursuing in order to rescue him, regardless of his own safety, proceeded so far into the deep water, that he lost his foot-hold, and not being able to swim, while hold of the lad, melancholy to relate, both came to an untimely end by drowning. The wife and mother, was standing by the pond a witness to the distressing scene, whose sensations on such an occasion are more easily conceived than described.

Thus, in a moment, by the righteous providence of God, a disconsolate widow is left to mourn the loss of an affectionate husband cut off in the prime of life from usefulness in the world, and a promising son by a premature death. She is left with two surviving children to mourn with her the loss of a tender parent and a beloved brother.
Lin. Int.

Bristol, August 10, 1824.

New-York, Aug. 12.—A tragic event occurred yesterday afternoon, at a respectable boarding house in this city. While the boarders were at dinner, Mr. Seaman, deputy sheriff, called with a writ for two young men of the name of Hart, brothers, who had just returned from an excursion to the Springs. They expressed their readiness to attend the sheriff, and asked permission to go to their lodging room for their hats. This was granted, but having remained longer than was expected, the sheriff requested the landlord to ascertain if they had really gone to their room. He knocked at their door, when immediately he heard the report of a pistol, which was followed in a few seconds by another. On entering the room, it was found that both the young men had destroyed themselves, having apparently each placed a pistol in his mouth and literally blown to atoms the upper parts of their heads. We learn that the young men were natives of the island of St. Thomas, named Ralph and John Hart, aged 24 and 26 years. They had transacted business at Mayaguez, Porto Rico, under the firm of L. & R. Hart. From this place, it is said, they absconded some months since in a vessel which they had purchased and loaded on credit; and after visiting Curacao, Havana, and Jamaica, and disposing of the vessel and cargo, arrived in this city a few weeks since. They returned from the Springs yesterday morning.

ARRIVAL OF GEN. LA FAYETTE.

LA FAYETTE, with his son, George Washington La Fayette, arrived at the port of New-York, on the 15th inst. in the ship Cadmus, 31 days from Havre. The N. Y. Mercantile Advertiser says—"The fact of his arrival was made known by the Telegraph at an early hour, and it spread through the city with electric rapidity. Broadway was soon thronged, and the Battery crowded with people, who saluted forth with the expectation that the hero and veteran of two revolutions might come directly to the city. The arrangements of our authorities, however, for his reception, having been seasonably communicated to him, he landed at Staten-Island, and was conducted to the seat of the Vice-President, where he remained through the day and passed the night. Fort La Fayette fired a salute as the ship passed.
"At 11 o'clock, a steam-boat proceeded to Staten Island, with Gen. Morton, and several members of the Common Council, to greet his arrival, and communicate, informally, the arrangements that have been made. The General received company during the greater part of the day. Col. Platt, who was in his suit during the Revolution, officiated to receive and introduce visitors; but in many instances, the General, unrestrained by the ordinary rules of etiquette, was as anxious to give his hand as his visitors were to crowd forward and grasp it."
Arrangements were made for the General to land, on Monday at noon, at the Battery, whence he was to be escorted to the City Hall, where he was to receive the marching salute of the troops of the city, all of whom were to be under arms.

Boy and Snake.—A boy named Butler, in Ancaster, (Upper Canada) at Mr. Templeton's, had a jug of water at a well, a garter snake got into the jug, unseen by the boy, who being thirsty, took a hearty draught, and swallowed the reptile, three feet long! It was not until an hour after, and observed something was wrong, he continued to have fits for some time. A physician of Ancaster, was sent for, and administered oil; the boy has since recovered, and the snake in pieces.

Port Matanzas.—A New-Jersey paper announces that Mrs. Jane Wilson, widow of James J. Wilson, deceased, received a commission from the Postmaster General, on Friday last, appointing her Postmaster at Trenton, in the place of her deceased husband.

General Henry Dearbon and family arrived in Boston on the 17th, inst. in the ship Plato, from Lisbon.

Crops in New-York.—The Newberg Index states, that the harvest in the neighboring counties has been abundant, beyond all former example. The wheat, rye, barley and oats were nearly all housed, and the crops of hay are considered prodigious.

A dinner was given in New-York on Thursday to James Cooper, Esq. another of the Spy, Pioneers, Pilot, &c. and formerly an officer of the Navy Yard. Among the guests were Com. Tingey, and several other persons of distinction.

Population.—Three children were lately born at a birth in Kingston, and twenty-one were christened on the 25th ult. in the Dutch Church at Woodstock, in Connecticut.

A letter from Matanzas, to the editors of the Baltimore American, states that the Pirates have lately taken a Hamburg ship, with a cargo of linens, valued five hundred thousand dollars.

The inhabitants of Calais, in Maine, and St. Stephens, in New-Brunswick, by the erection of a bridge over the St. Croix river, have connected the United States with the British Provinces of the North.—Cent.

In no instance has national feeling been more exhibited than by a Toast given by a young lady in this vicinity, on the late anniversary of American Independence. A party of ladies, (so we have it from one of them) assembled, agreeable to previous notice, to participate in common with their country. After spending the day in various amusements calculated to pass time agreeable, tea being served, toasts were proposed, when several appropriate and patriotic sentiments were given—among others we select the following, by a young lady, peculiar for her good sense, and decorum:
"The 'American Fair'—May they become Nursing Mothers to Republican Sons."

Although there was no firing, as is usual on such occasions, still, our fair correspondent informs us that it was followed by as many laughs as there are States in the union, together with the additional territories.
Rep. Adc.

From Colombia.—We are indebted to Mr. Topliff for a file of the *Constitutional*, published at Bogota, to July 1. A law passed the two houses of the legislature, and was signed by the Vice President on the 18th June, for laying a direct tax on all the citizens of the republic. It embraces every individual of both sexes, and property of every description. Every person is required to pay a contribution of two rials, or a quarter of a dollar; and every person who possesses a capital of fifty dollars and more, is required to pay two rials for every fifty dollars above that sum. Ecclesiastics, religious institutions, and corporations, and persons of every description, except the buildings of churches and a few other kinds of property, are subject to the tax. Persons to value the property of the contributors are to be appointed by the executive; and also collectors, who are to receive three per cent. on the amount which they pay over to the treasury. The collectors are to receive the tax from the persons liable, without any regard to privilege, and if any opposition is made, they are authorized to seize property and sell it. This is considered an extraordinary contribution, the proceeds of which are applied by the executive to the expenses of the war; it is to be levied within 20 days from the publication of the decree, and is not to interfere with the ordinary taxes.
B. W. Messenger.

London, July 10.

Lord Byron.—The crowds that presented themselves this morning at No. 20 Great George street, to view the above illustrious person lying in state, were beyond all precedent; and the uproar and confusion that reigned beggar description. The bustle was so great that it was found expedient to call in the aid of Handley and Weal, the two principal officers of Queen square establishment, and even their presence scarcely tended to abate the violence of the applicants—so eager were they to gain admittance.

This morning a wooden frame was erected round the coffin and urn, to keep the spectators off, upon the top of which were plumes of sombre feathers. The splendid pall was then thrown over the coffin, on each side were displayed five escutcheons, and one at the head and foot. Another pall was placed over the urn, which was decorated with four escutcheons. The pall on the coffin was surmounted with a lid of rich black feathers, which gave to the whole a remarkably grand and funeral aspect.

On the top of the pall that enveloped the urn, were displayed his Lordship's splendid coronet and cushion.

Cochin-China Commerce.—The government of Cochin-China has made a great step in the progress of intelligence, by opening to the commerce of Europe its principal ports, which have hitherto been closed to strangers. The customs and duties are fixed at a very moderate rate. The French have profited by this opportunity, to introduce into that country a great quantity of arms. Cochin-China carries on a considerable commerce with China and the other countries of the East. Europeans, who are not in direct relation with China, may now receive thence all the productions and merchandize of China.—European Review.

In November, 1822, a tremendous eruption issued from the Mountain Praeger Regencies in Java. Masses of Rock were thrown from the Volcano, and he courses of rivers were stopped by them. The country 20 miles round was completely destroyed and 6000 persons lost their lives.

Six persons died lately in England, in consequence of drinking cider drawn from a barrel where some adlers had died, and were undergoing decomposition.

JUST RECEIVED, and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore,
THE MAINE
FARMER'S ALMANAC,
FOR THE YEAR OF OUR LORD
1825.
Traders supplied on reasonable terms.
FOR SALE AS ABOVE,
A FEW BUSHELS OF GOOD CORN.
Paris, August 18.

WANTED.—A smart active BOY, as an apprentice to the Printing business. Apply at the Oxford Bookstore. August 10.

Hebron Academy.

THE spring term at this school will close the 21st inst. The fall term will commence the third Wednesday of August next, and will continue under the care of Mr. CONNOR, whose experience in teaching, and whose attention to his scholars are such as cannot fail to give satisfaction to those that may attend his instruction.
Board from a dollar to a dollar thirty-three cents per week. July 17, 1824. 6w

JEREMIAH HASKELL,

SIGN OF THE GILT HAT,
No. 7 Exchange-street.....Portland,
KEEPS constantly on hand, a general assortment of Superfine, Fine, and low-priced BEAVER, CASTOR and IMITATION

HATS,

ALL OF THE FIRST QUALITY.....ALSO,
IMITATION HATS, on favorable terms, by the case.—Men's and Boys FELT HATS.
Portland, June 28, 1824. 3m.

Guardian's Sale.

ON SATURDAY, the fourth day of September next, will be sold at Public Vendue, at the store of SIMON CUMMINGS, Esq. of Paris, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, by order from the Judge of Probate of the County of Oxford, so much of the real estate of Eliza Rowe, of said Paris, as will produce the sum of forty-five dollars, for the payment of just debts and incidental charges. Said real estate consists of one undivided twelfth part of a tract or parcel of land, situated in said Paris, being part of lot numbered 13 in the fourth range of lots in said town, being one undivided twelfth part of the said parcel or tract of land, that was set off to Nathaniel Willis, late of said Paris, deceased, as heir, to the estate of John Willis, late of said Paris, deceased.
JOHN DENNETT, Guardian to said Eliza Rowe.
Paris, August 10th, 1824. 3w.

GARDINER LYCEUM.

THE next term at the Gardiner Lyceum will commence August 25th, 1824. Candidates for admission to the third class will be examined in the fundamental rules of Arithmetic, and will be expected to have an acquaintance with English Grammar. They will also bring certificates of good moral character. A house is now erecting where commons will be provided for the students at one dollar per week, washing 25 cents per week, and room furnished for 2 students, with cot and mattress, table and two chairs, for 25 cents per week for each student. Each student will provide his own bed clothes.

Students who give satisfactory evidence of intelligence, industry, good moral conduct, and of inability to pay the tuition fees, will be exempted from paying them. All the books used at the Lyceum can be purchased in Gardiner at discount from the bookstore prices. The four winter classes of which notice has been already given, viz: 1st, In Surveying. 2d, In Navigation. 3d, In Carpentry and Civil Architecture, and 4th, In Chemistry and its application to the useful arts, will commence their particular studies the 3d Wednesday in November, and complete their course the first Wednesday of April; but it is recommended to those who design to attend them, to enter in August when it can be done with convenience, and attend the regular course till November, which will facilitate their winter studies.
B. HALE, Principal.
July, 1824.

NOTICE.

THE committee chosen by the town of Paris, at the last April meeting, for the purpose of dividing some system, for the support of the poor in said town, will receive proposals, on what terms a farm can be purchased, on which said poor can be supported. The contractor to state the situation of the land and buildings; the number of acres of mowing, tillage, pasturing and woodland; with all the particulars relative thereto; the amount of purchase money and times of payment. Said proposal is to be made in writing to either of the subscribers, on or before the 26th day of August next.
BENJ. CHANDLER, } Per Order.
THOMAS CLARK, }
July 6, 1824. cop2m.

PORTLAND AND PARIS

MAIL STAGE.

THE Proprietor of the above line in future intends running his Stage twice a week. It will start from Portland on Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 5 o'clock, A. M. and pass through the following towns, viz: Westbrook, Falmouth, Gray, Poland, Hebron, Norway and arrive at Paris same day. Every Saturday it will pass through New-Gloucester and Minot, going from Portland; and every Monday pass through the same towns in returning to Portland.

RATES OF FARE.

On Wednesdays going from Portland, and on Fridays returning.

From Portland to Gray,	\$1 00
" " Poland,	1 25
" " Hebron,	1 50
" " Norway,	1 80
" " Paris,	2 00

On Saturdays going from Portland, and on Mondays returning.

From Portland to Gray,	\$1 00
" " New-Gloucester,	1 37
" " Minot,	1 50
" " Poland,	1 50
" " Hebron,	1 75
" " Norway,	2 00
" " Paris,	2 25

Those who wish for passage in the above line, or to entrust business to the care of the subscriber, will please apply at L. WATERHOUSE'S Stage Tavern, in Portland, or to the subscriber's boarding house, on Paris Hill.

The subscriber pledges himself that good Carriages and Horses shall be provided. And that nothing, which assiduity and unremitting exertion can effect shall be left unaccomplished to entitle him to a share of public patronage.
JAMES LONGLEY.
Paris, July 1, 1824.

NOTICE.

ALL persons who are indebted to the late firm of GOODALE, GLAZIER & Co. are requested to pay the same without the least delay, as their notes and accounts will be out of the possession of the subscriber in a few days.
ASA BARTON, Agent.
Paris, July 22, 1824.

PROBATE NOTICES.

At a Court of Probate, held at Waterford, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-sixth day of July, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-four:

WILLIAM MUNROE, Administrator, on the estate of SAMUEL WINSHIP, late of Sweden, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

Ordered—That the said administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office in Paris, in said county, on the second Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true copy, Attest, Thomas Webster, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Fryeburg, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-seventh day of July, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-four:

ENOCH W. OSGOOD, Administrator, on the estate of DEAN OSGOOD, late of Denmark, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased, also his private account against said estate:

Ordered—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg, in said county, on the last Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true copy, Attest, Thomas Webster, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Fryeburg, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-seventh day of July, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-four:

HENRY WARREN, Guardian to Asa, Ara and Emmons Warren, minor heirs of ICHABOD WARREN, Jr. late of Denmark, deceased, having presented his second account of Guardianship of said Wards:

Ordered—That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office in Paris, in said County, on the second Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJ. CHANDLER, Judge.

A true copy, Attest, Thomas Webster, Register.

At a Court of Probate, holden at Fryeburg, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-seventh day of July, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-four:

ON the petition of ISAAC FRYE, administrator of the estate of Nathaniel Jewett, late of Waterford, in said County, Clothier, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased, is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death, by the sum of two hundred and sixty one dollars and ninety-two cents, and praying for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges:

Ordered—That the petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Observer, printed in Paris, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at the Probate Office in Paris, on the second Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true copy, Attest, Thomas Webster, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the tenth day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-four:

LEVI MERRILL, Administrator, with the will annexed on the estate of JOSEPH MERRILL, late of Livermore, deceased, will present his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased, at a Probate Court, to be held at Livermore, on the 22d day of September next:

Ordered—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris; that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Livermore, in said county, on the twenty-second day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true copy, Attest, Thomas Webster, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Fryeburg, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-seventh day of July, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-four:

ISAAC FRYE, Administrator, on the estate of NATHANIEL JEWETT, late of Waterford, clothier, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

Ordered—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office in Paris, in said county, on the second Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true copy, Attest, Thomas Webster, Register.

At a Court of Probate, holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the tenth day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-four:

ON the petition of Jason Sherman, administrator with the will annexed, of the estate of JOSEPH BACNELOR, late of Fryeburg, in said county, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death, by the sum of three thousand seven hundred and sixty-four dollars and thirty-one cents and praying for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased, as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges:

Ordered—That the petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Observer, printed in Paris, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Rumford, on the third Monday of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

BENJ. CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy, Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

OBSERVER'S FOUNT.

FOR THE OXFORD OBSERVER.
RETROSPECT.

Many and fearful have the changes been
Since the bright orb hath wheel'd its rapid flight,
Since last we saw its burning course begin
Another year; its fair effulgent light
Hath look'd on many a struggle. The fight
Of Liberty still galls the tyrant's flank.
Her banners stain'd with blood, in spite
Of Hellish leagues wave proudly o'er the rank
Of Freedom's valorous sons, whose souls have drank
Deep of the fount of Liberty, tho' Greece
Still mourns her daughter's fate,* the Moslem fiend
Hath felt the avenging sword. No idle peace
Hath the vile Turk known in his gates, nor seen
The proud Spartan humbled. No, he hath been
Like the untam'd lion. He hath rush'd on
Fearless to the combat, and by his keen
Sabre's flash routed the base myrmidon.
Yes, "blood hath flow'd for blood, and green hath an-
swer'd groan."

Take courage Greece. The world looks towards thee
With a trembling hope. Thou again shalt rise
Among the nations of the earth, and be
As of yore, the land of Science. Thy wise
And wholesome laws admired; and all shall prize
Thy friendship. Thy sages shall once again
Revisit thee, and as thou erst was in the eyes
Of nations, so shalt thou henceforth remain.
For, lo! the Turks retire, their crescent's on the wane.

But hark! what wailing voice was that which came
Borne on the bosom of the fitful blast?
'Twas the last mournful cry of vanquish'd Spain
Beneath the victor's arm. Her die is cast.
One fearful shriek and all is o'er—the last
Effort of expiring Freedom. The pall
Of death o'ershadows all those who remain
Within her gates. Her chieftain's butcher'd all,
And Virtue bath'd in tears, laments Niogo's fall.

Ill fated land! once more the tyrant's chain
Is on thy limbs. Once more the torturing rack
And dungeon vaults await thee. Again
Shall flaming fire consume all those who lack
In bigotry, while men, whose crimes are black
As hell itself, sit by the kingly throne
And mock the miseries of their fellow men.
Curs'd be the Gaul, curs'd each recreant son
Who join'd in holy league, hath wrought this direful
doom.

O'er Europe's wide domain, the royal crew
Of Sov'reigns, still bear despotic sway,
Each pledg'd to each, and each with deference view
The northern parricide, their chief main stay
To prop their tottering thrones. But the day
Cometh and that soon, when the public voice
Shall be the only sov'reignty—and they
Who now are slaves, as freemen shall rejoice,
And all who bear the rule, shall be the people's choice.

Even now its bright, and effulgent rays
Are seen above the Andes' snowy height
Serenely fair; and by its cheerful blaze
Gladdening the hearts of men, who in the night
Of Spanish darkness, rose up in their might,
"And shouted they were free." The tyrant fled
Before them. His ruffians sunk at the sight
Of their legions. Mild peace her blessings shed,
And o'er Columbia's sons her "balmy pinions" spread.

With conscious pride we call our wandering thoughts
From other climes, and turn them on our own;
Even the cherish'd land our fathers bought
With their own blood, fair Freedom's lasting home,
Where shiv'ring want and mis'ries' deathly groan
Is hush'd by the kind and fostering hand
Of mercy, and oppression's scarcely known.
Here long the tree of liberty shall stand,
And cast its cheering shade throughout our happy land.

SELIM.

For the Oxford Observer.

WHY SHOULD WE LOVE?

Why should we breathe the tender vow?
Why bind love's wreath around the heart?
When death will lay each lover low,
And burst each social tie apart.

And must we then, while here we dwell,
Renounce each joy which earth can give?
Because we soon must say farewell,
And every friend behind us leave?

Ah! no, 'tis folly thus to think,
'Tis madness thus to cast away
Each earthly hope, and sadly sink
And fall to woe despair a prey.

Each earthly hope, each social tie
In love to us was kindly given.
To soothe us when distress is nigh,
And give us a foretaste of heav'n.

What, tho' we weep to bid adieu
To those whom death has summon'd home,
We soon shall every joy renew,
In realms where death can never come.

And every heart which here we prize,
We soon shall meet in worlds above;
Each tear be wip'd from sorrow's eyes,
And all rejoice in endless love.

SELIM.

MORAL AND RELIGIOUS.

From the Christian Watchman.

CONTEMPLATION.

The hour of contemplation is a season peculiarly grateful. Then are the cares of the world shut out, and the realities of futurity present themselves to the mind with all their interesting importance.—It is then that thought, disengaged from this dull scene, roves through the vast creation of God, beholding his glory and admiring his greatness, till lost in the sublimity of infinite wisdom and power. It is then the world appears in its proper light, and asserts no more than its just claim to the affections of the soul. How vain appear the distinctions of birth, fortune, office, when viewed from the exalted eminence to which contemplation elevates the mind; how unsatisfying the allurements of pleasure, the glitter of wealth, the undue applause of a flattering world, to the soul that feeds on joys derived from all that is beautiful and grand through the infinitude of creation. Of what value are the delights of this mortal life, to a soul rising to the confines of a higher world, where roll eternal years, fraught with pleasures pure as the river of life, and imperishable as duration. Risen to that sublime elevation, where the glories of innumerable

worlds burst upon its view, with what emotions of pity must the soul look down upon these emblems of a day, striving for distinctions transient as the passing hour, and toiling for wealth which is scattered by a breath.

But how few are there, who view these passing scenes in their proper light? how few so far disengage themselves from the bustle of life, as to regard human existence as a term of discipline prepared for an endless state of being; to realize that here they have no enduring inheritance, and justly to regard the duties connected with such a situation.—The votaries of fame, the sons of pleasure, the devotees of wealth, can find no leisure for those seasons of retirement and devout contemplation, when the soul, conscious of her etherial origin, breaks away from the ties of earth, and dares explore her destiny sublime.—They sedulously shun those hours of calm reflection, which would teach them the vanity of the world, and convince them the dearest objects of their pursuit are only bright illusions, which shall vanish like the phantoms of night.

But it is not to brood over the ills, and to anticipate the woes of life, that the pious man visits the groves of solitude; it is to commune with the Author of his being, to wean his affections from the allurements of time, by contemplating the glories of a brighter world, and to taste that pure, unearthly bliss, which can be derived from no other source.

By thus rising in contemplation above these earthly scenes, the soul contracts a disrelish for the transient pleasures of this world, and derives its happiness from that inexhaustible source which issues from the throne of God, of which the soul that tastes must lose its relish for the momentary gratifications which are eagerly pursued by the misjudging world. How can the soul, sublimed in thought to the throne supreme, descend to grovel in the sensual delights of earth? How can the mind, which contemplation's untiring wing bears to creation's remotest verge, leave the bright worlds which roll innumerable through infinite space, and limit all its desires to this obscure sphere? How must the songs of thoughtless mirth pall on the ear that has caught the notes from angels' lyres, and drank the soul enchanting melody that wakes the bowers of paradise? How can the empty pomp and idle parade of human vanity attract the eye, which has viewed the shining ranks of seraphs that guard the eternal throne, and gazed on the splendors of Deity.

Contemplation assimilates the soul to God, and fits it for the pure mansions of rest.

Follow the pious man to his solitary retreat, at that sacred hour when parting days add loveliness to the beauties of nature, and all things conspire to regale the scenes and delight the fancy.—While he contemplates the works of creation, his bosom kindles with devotion, his countenance, transformed, possesses a calm serene which bespeaks him of another world—the sweet music of the grove falls unnoticed from his ear—the silent moments pass unheeded—entranced in heavenly meditation, he rises above material things and joins the ransomed throng, shouting, worthy is the Lamb that was slain. While he dwells on the infinite purity and perfections of God, he longs to be transformed into his holy image, he loathes the pollution of sin, and declares eternal war against all that would lead him from the fountain of life. And when he again mingles in the bustle of the world, his mind retains a vivid impression of the heavenly visions which were opened to its view. Returning from a banquet of celestial joys, he tastes no delight in sensual pleasures; the gilded forms of happiness, which before dazzled his sight and took strong hold on his affections, lose their imposing charms and vanish like the mists of morn. While engaged in the duties of life, his treasure lies far remote from earthly scenes, and claims supreme affections. Disengaged from the abodes of sin and woe, his thoughts are roving in brighter worlds, amid creative power's sublimest works, where blaze the full glories of the Eternal.

MISCELLANY.

From the Trenton Emporium.

THE SPROUT FAMILY.

The Sprout family was exceedingly numerous in the village of Arrowford, which is situated about 15 miles above the Alesbury falls, and was quite wealthy. They had settled the place principally, having removed from the eastern part of Pennsylvania, some 20 years before, in number, then, about half a dozen families, which had been increased and multiplied until almost every respectable sign-board in the place had the name of Sprout on it, and two-thirds of the farms around were called Sprout farms, in consequence of being or having been owned by them. They were a thriving, but close-dealing and cautious set of men—always active and enterprising in matters relating to their own interests—honest, but exceedingly exact in their dealings with others and with each other, and possessing just about as much public spirit, generosity and charitable feeling as is common to that class of men. In their emigration they had left but one solitary branch of the family, and that one poor and unable to join with the more fortunate, was of course soon forgotten; so that in the lapse of so many years, it had grown almost utterly out of remembrance.

The original settlers, being brothers, uncles and cousins to each other, and the younger branches in pursuance of their father's original plan, were adopting the rule of intermarrying, for the preservation of the family wealth. One of these affairs in which love and interest were so intimately connected, that the reader would feel little pleasure in being introduced to the parties, was in preparation on a fine summer morning, when I happened to be in the village on

business. The birds were flying about and singing sweetly among the trees which shaded the low houses—the walk before the doors was swept clean, and looked neat—the girls peeped out of some of the windows in clusters, their cheeks bearing visible marks of the industry of the morning—some of them looking, indeed, as though they had been in contact with rough faces. Every thing seemed lively and cheerful, and I took my post by the front window of the tavern bar-room, that I might mark at once, what was going forward within and without.

The landlord happened to be a brother of the groom; and in the course of the morning the Sprouts assembled there, pretty generally, to drink punch and smoke a cigar with the was-to-be happy man, who had chosen that also as his post, probably from considerations of superior gentility; for no place in the village is so respectable as the village inn, especially if it be kept by a man well versed in his business. They were a well dressed, decent set of people, with a good deal of apparent family pride, and remarkably fond of the terms uncle, cousin, &c. If one might judge so from their endless use of those consoling appellations.

Towards noon, a venerable pedestrian, clad with a thread-bare coat, stained, velvet breeches, soiled waistcoat, and hat and shoes at least as venerable in appearance as himself, armed with a rough walking-stick, and seemed much fatigued, was seen travelling down the street towards the Inn. The novelty of the sight attracted every eye; but the unknown having arrived opposite the Inn, deliberately uncased a pair of spectacles, and having surveyed the sign a few moments, made for the house. The way was cleared for him, and when he reached the middle of the bar-room; he inquired for Charles Sprout, the landlord—Charles came forward—"Cousin Charles," said he, "I am very glad to see you;" reaching forth his hand at the same time. Cousin Charles, however, appeared wholly indisposed to this familiarity with one who did not look like having a loose five penny piece in his pocket; and replied abruptly, drawing back—"Who are you? I don't know you." "Not know me?" replied the old man—"I am Nicholas Sprout, your father's own brother, and am come down, that I may see my dear relations in this pleasant town, before I die." "I guess," said Charles, smiling contemptuously, "it would have been well to have died at home. But how are we to know who you are; assertions do not pass current here, when coming from men of your appearance."—"There was a general titter at this colloquy among the young men; but one of the old Sprouts, who sat in the corner, having looked sharply all the while at the stranger, left the room, and calling to one of the boys, "this is bad business for some of you," said he, "sure as the world it is Nicholas Sprout, he'll be easier admitted than gotten clear of, my word for it—a poor soul he's come down for maintenance, no doubt, and the disgrace of our family comes with him.—I'll be off, however; see that you don't send him to me!"—saying which, he took his way, and soon disappeared.

A general whisper now spread around, and operated like shot among a flock of quails. In 15 minutes there were but 3 Sprout faces remaining. These the old man was endeavoring to convince of his relationship; and as he did it so pointedly as to silence even their jokes and scoffs, they told him of the wedding, and advised him, as he could not be entertained in the village, to go down to old granny Scareum's by the cross road, where he could stay until the busy time was over, for a trifle; after which he might have an opportunity of seeing some of his old relations, who could not see company now. As to the young folks they knew nothing about him, Charles said, so that it would not be worth while to call on them. The poor old man, however, wished to go to the wedding—they objected to the distance, and the bad road, his clothes, his mean appearance; and still persisted in his going away, until at last the tears rolled down his furrowed cheeks, and with a full heart he turned and went out of the house.

Compassion and curiosity induced me to follow him—which I did, leaving the trio of young Sprouts, highly tickled with the idea of having gotten clear of their troublesome visitor. But I was thunder-struck, when I reached the street, to find every door where a Sprout lived, shut tight—every soul gone from the street. I stood and saw the old man go to three of their doors in succession, and knock and go away. At last he came back and sat down on the curbstone opposite the tavern; and I confess my heart was too full to go with him, as he hung down his head and wiped away the tears with an old handkerchief.

He had not remained there long, however, before a gentleman on an elegant horse, rode up to him, dismounted, sat down beside him, and entered into earnest conversation. There was something so singular in this, that the Sprouts beginning to suspect their relative might not be the poor friendless soul they supposed, one after another half opened their doors, and stood upon their sills, while one or two ventured to stroll down the piazza of the Inn, where among the three young gentlemen, whom we left in the bar-room, had taken their seats, and were listening to the conversation over the way. The respect and familiarity with which the gentleman treated the old man, went so far to confirm these suspicions that a good deal of manoeuvring among the Sprout party soon followed—the surmise was spread abroad, and in half an hour a dozen or more were collected at the Inn, and several ventured to go over to the strangers.

Just at this crisis a splendid gig drove up, and an elegant young man sprang out of it, exclaiming, "Pa, father, what's the matter here?"

"Nothing, my son," was the reply, only our good relations, for the most part, have forgotten us, and those who remember are so busy that we must go down to the cross roads and put up for the night." The secret revealed, it was amusing to see how the faces of the mistaken relatives of the good man changed from white to red, and back again. They looked at each other in amazement—stupidly enough to be sure. At length Charles ventured to speak—"My dear uncle, if you will honor my house so much, you shall have every accommodation it can afford." "No, no; I would not put you to any inconvenience for the world—we will go to the cross-roads." "Indeed you shall not," said a dozen at once; for all the Sprouts came flocking around by this time, every one inviting their dear relative home—pressing him, entreating him, almost pulling him by force—insisting there were no accommodations at the cross-roads.

As this scene was going on, the strange gentleman, who had come on horse back, stepped over to the Inn, and, while drinking a glass of punch, whispered to Mrs. Sprout, that old Sprout was worth a hundred thousand, and that his relatives would lose a round sum, probably, by this unlucky breach. This news spread like electric fire through the village; and the women and children came running out to see their rich relative, and tears of joy at meeting, and "God bless you, sir," and the most pressing invitations were as plenty now, and as cheap, as grass blades in the meadow. The village and all it contained, one would have thought, was at his service, but he constantly shook his head—it was too busy a time with them, he said, and his clothes were old, and his appearance mean—he might disgrace them—he would at any rate go back to the next tavern on the road—and for this purpose all the protestations of leisure, the praise of his person, and even his old clothes, with the offer of new ones on loan in abundance, could not move him; and that night he slept at the Bluebridge Inn, on his return home, where he narrated the story with good humor. From this place, that morning he had set out on foot for Arrowford, leaving his attendants behind, that he might make a trial of the value his long unvisited relatives set upon him, and which he deemed could only be fairly estimated by presenting himself before them in the garb of his original poverty.

Reader, perhaps you may smile at this simple tale. Doubtless, you may fancy the Sprouts a set of rascals; but look at home—how do you esteem a poor relative? If your conscience do not condemn you, neither do I; but set it down as a truth—the Sprouts are not the only people in the world who value rich relations higher than poor ones.

TO MARRIED LADIES.

It is imagined, and I know not why, that when a woman is married, she is to banish every agreeable accomplishment, and that nothing but the most sad and melancholy duties are to take place. I have always observed, nay it is proverbial, that, for instance, music and singing after marriage are soon neglected, and laid aside; even where the lady has particularly excelled in those charming accomplishments. But I would ask, is this politic? Can we be astonished, that when a man sees nothing but a melancholy solemnity reign in his home, that he should seek diversions abroad? or that the generality of men should not be inclined to embrace a state which they think so disagreeable? How often do we hear a young married woman, when asked to sing or play, exclaim, "Sing! no—my singing days are now over: I am now married: a wife has something else to do than to mind such trifles!" By the way, there is no great compliment to the husband; in fact, he sees that the everlasting excuse of the management of family affairs, is merely a pretence for no longer endeavoring to render herself amiable.

It is impossible a woman can too much study the taste of her husband; and she must likewise endeavor to excel in those amusements which he most approves. The sex should consider this great point: Be it books, music, &c, remember there is no little accomplishment, however trifling, but it becomes important when it conduces to the amusement of a husband. Never did the charming Mrs. P. appear in so amiable a light, as when, having entertained her company with one of the finest Italian songs ever composed, she declared she had taken no small pains in the acquisition of it "because," said she with a smile, "it is my husband's favorite." He gave her a most affectionate look of inexpressible tenderness. Of all the movements of a generous soul, those secret emanations of kindness are the greatest and most affecting, which the obliger does not put on the score of gratitude. Married persons do not in general enough consider these little delicate attentions. As the most exquisite performance in music derives its greatest beauty from those inexpressible delicate touches of harmony, and secret combinations of taste joined with execution, which are only to be felt, but not described! so does this obliging elegance of behavior polish every other quality, and diffuse an ineffable grace over every look and action; it is in short the perfection of taste, in life and manners; it is virtue, and every excellence in its most graceful form.

At Swan Lane, between Dunstan and Penkridge, there was a public house, which has now lost its license: the sign is taken down, but the post is yet standing, and very much resembles a gibbet post. Mr. T. met two Irishmen opposite the house, one of whom said, "Please your honor, is Irish travellers accommodated there?" "Yes," said Mr. T. "they hang Irishmen at half price." "Then bad luck to their souls," said Pat, "I hope they will never get a job as long as they work under wages."